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YOGI BEAR

YOGI BEAR

NO. 16
FEB.
CDC

ONLY
20¢



00750

YOGI BEAR

in THE FARMER!

YOGI, BOO BOO, SOMETHING HAS TO BE DONE! YOU'RE DRIVING NOT ONLY ME BUT EVERYONE ELSE TO DISTRACTION!

WHY DO YOU CONTINUE TO PILFER OUR VACATIONER'S FOOD?

GWEN KRAUSE / RAY DIRGO



I'M A PRETTY BIG FELLA, RANGER SMITH! I NEED A LOT OF FOOD AND SEEMS I JUST STAY HUNGRY!

ME TOO!

YOU MEAN THERE'S NO OTHER REASON? YOU DON'T CAUSE TROUBLE JUST FOR THE FUN OF IT?

OH NO, RANGER SMITH! IF WE JUST HAD ENOUGH TO EAT!



YOGI BEAR

D-3654

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IF THAT'S THE **ONLY** PROBLEM, MAYBE WE CAN COME TO AN AGREEMENT!

YOU NAME IT AND WE AGREE IF IT MEANS **MORE** TO EAT!



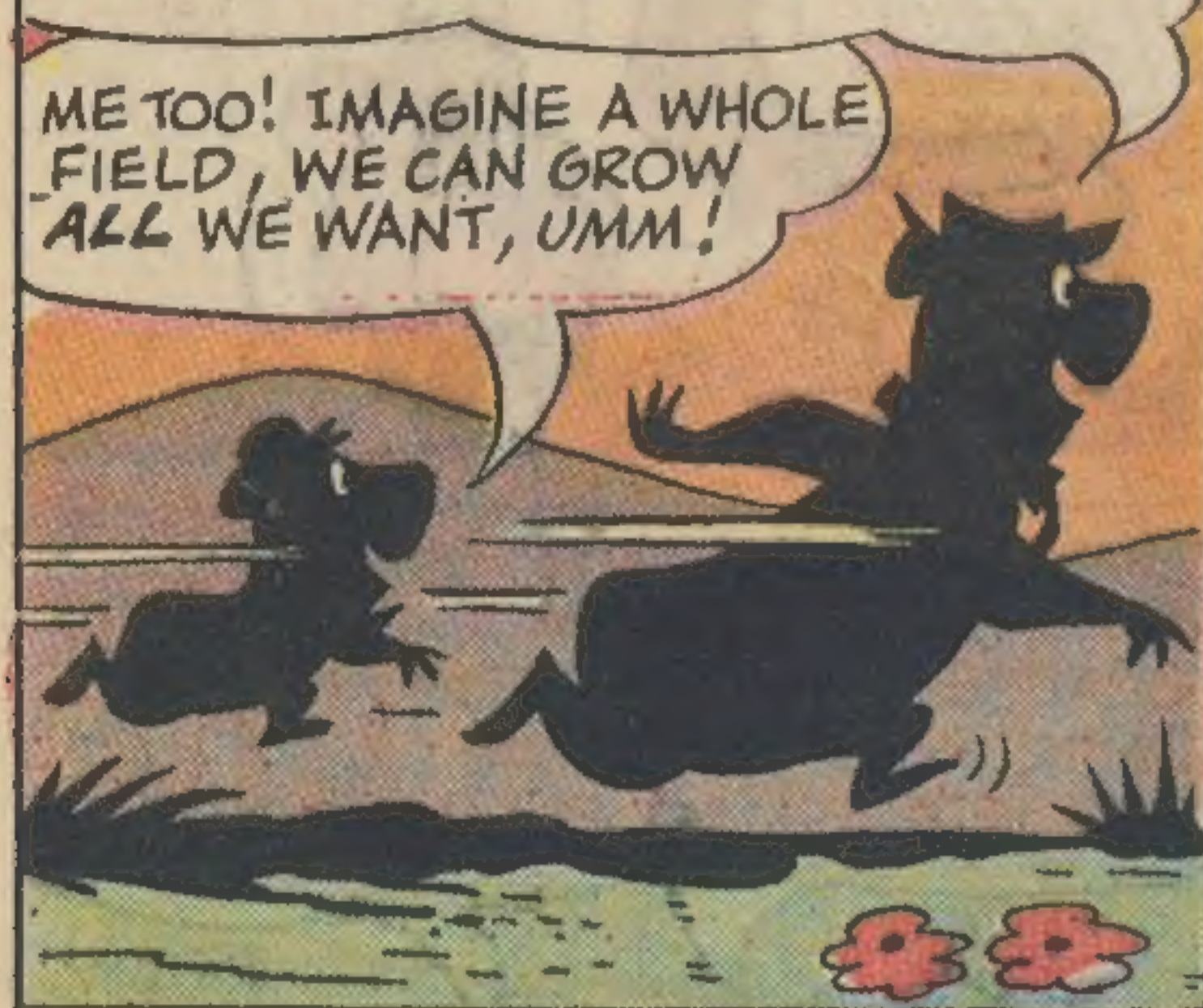
IT'S ABOUT A MILE THAT WAY BUT **REMEMBER**, A DEAL IS A DEAL!

WE **PROMISE** NOT TO SWIPE ANOTHER BASKET, SIR, AND THANKS!



RANGER SMITH IS A PRETTY SWELL GUY AFTER ALL, BOO BOO! LET'S HURRY, I'M ANXIOUS TO GET STARTED!

ME TOO! IMAGINE A WHOLE FIELD, WE CAN GROW ALL WE WANT, UMM!



THIS WILL BE A SNAP, LITTLE BUDDY! YOU KNOW I **LIVED** ON A FARM BEFORE I CAME HERE!

I SURE HOPE YOU KNOW HOW TO GROW TOMATOES, THAT'S MY FAVORITE!

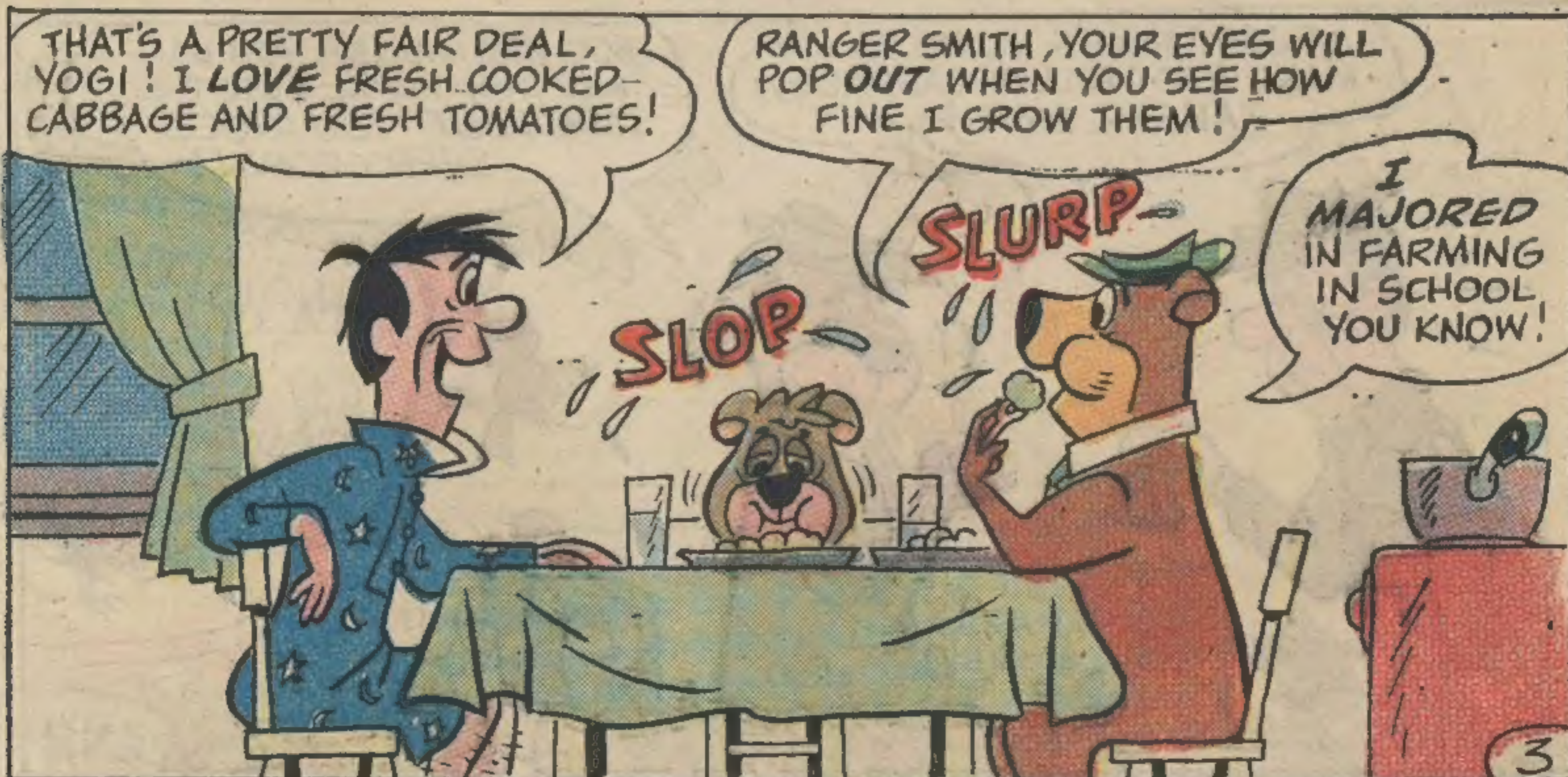
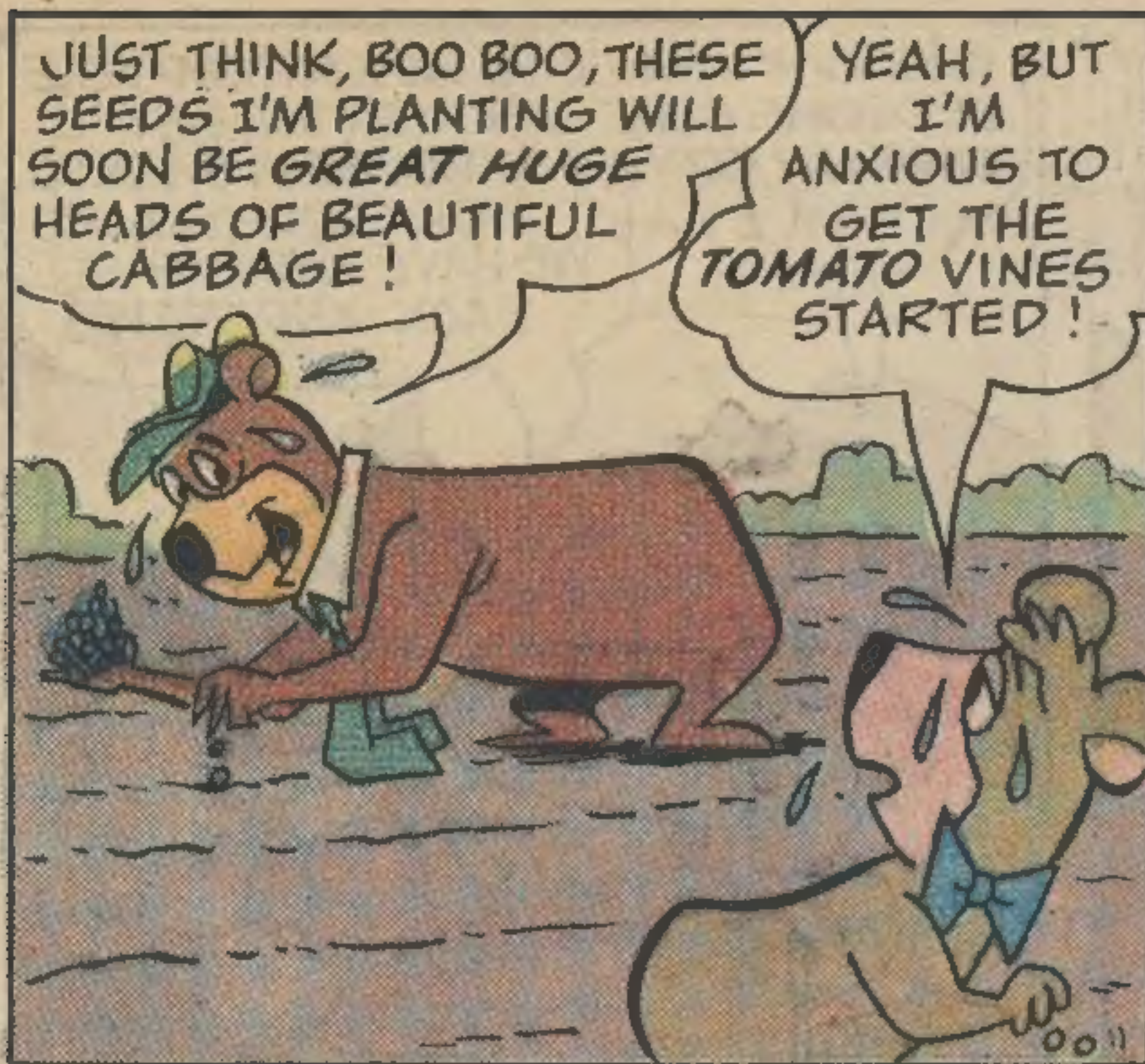


THERE'S **NOTHIN'** I DON'T KNOW ABOUT GROWIN' A GARDEN!

BOO BOO, I'LL GROW YOU THE BIGGEST, PRETTIEST TOMATOES YOU EVER SAW!

MAYBE I'LL ENTER SOME IN THE TOMATO CONTEST AT THE FAIR!





GOODNIGHT, BOYS, AND REMEMBER! I'M LOOKING FORWARD TO SOME PRIZE WINNING VEGETABLES FROM THAT GARDEN!

DON'T WORRY, RANGER SMITH, YOU'LL FEAST ON "FARMER YOGI" SPECIALS ALL YEAR!

SHOULDN'T WE BE SEEING SOMETHING BY NOW, YOGI?

BE PATIENT, BOO BOO! AFTER WE GET THROUGH WITH OUR WORK TODAY, ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS SIT BACK AND WAIT!

A WEEK OR SO LATER

I'M ALL REGISTERED FOR THE FAIR, YOGI, BUT SHOULDN'T WE CHECK THE GARDEN?

RELAX, BUDDY, GIVE THEM TIME TO GROW! WHEN YOU SEE THEM...WE'LL NEED I SAY MORE?

OK, BOO BOO, THE TIME HAS COME! TELL EVERYONE TO MEET US THERE AT 8:00 O'CLOCK SHARP IN THE MORNING!

I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO GET MY HANDS ON THOSE BIG, JUICY TOMATOES!

FRI	SAT
2	3
11	10
8	17
3	24

IT JUST TAKES MORE TO MAKE A POT FULL OF CABBAGE, RANGER SMITH...

BOO BOO, MAYBE YOU CAN TAKE THE PRIZE FOR THE SMALLEST TOMATOES EVER GROWN!

HA HA HO HO

END

YOGI BEAR

AW
NUTS

YOGI! WHAT
ARE YOU DOING?

TAP
DANCING!

TAP!

TAP!

TAP!

D-2383

I'M GOING INTO SHOW
BUSINESS. YOU CAN HAVE
THIS RUNNING AROUND A
PARK. ROBBING PICNIC
BASKETS.

I'M GONNA
EAT WELL
FROM NOW
ON! AND
I GOT THE
TALENT TO
MAKE IT!

TWO WEEKS LATER...

WHAT HAPPEN,
YOGI, DID YOU
GET THE JOB?

YEH! THEY SAID
I WOULD HAVE
TO WORK FOR
PEANUTS IN THE
BEGINNING BUT
I DIDN'T THINK
I WOULD HAVE
TO EAT THEM
TOO!

END

YOGI BEAR Fan Mail!





WHAT MAKES YOU THINK NO ONE CARES ABOUT YOU, YOGI?

EVERY DAY FOR THE PAST TWO WEEKS YOU'VE HAD A PILE OF MAIL...



...I HAVEN'T HAD ANY IN SIX MONTHS!

YOU HAD A LETTER TODAY, YOGI! YOU ALWAYS CHECK THE BOX SO...



...I LEFT IT THERE FOR YOU!

I CHECKED, BOO BOO, I DIDN'T SEE ANYTHING!



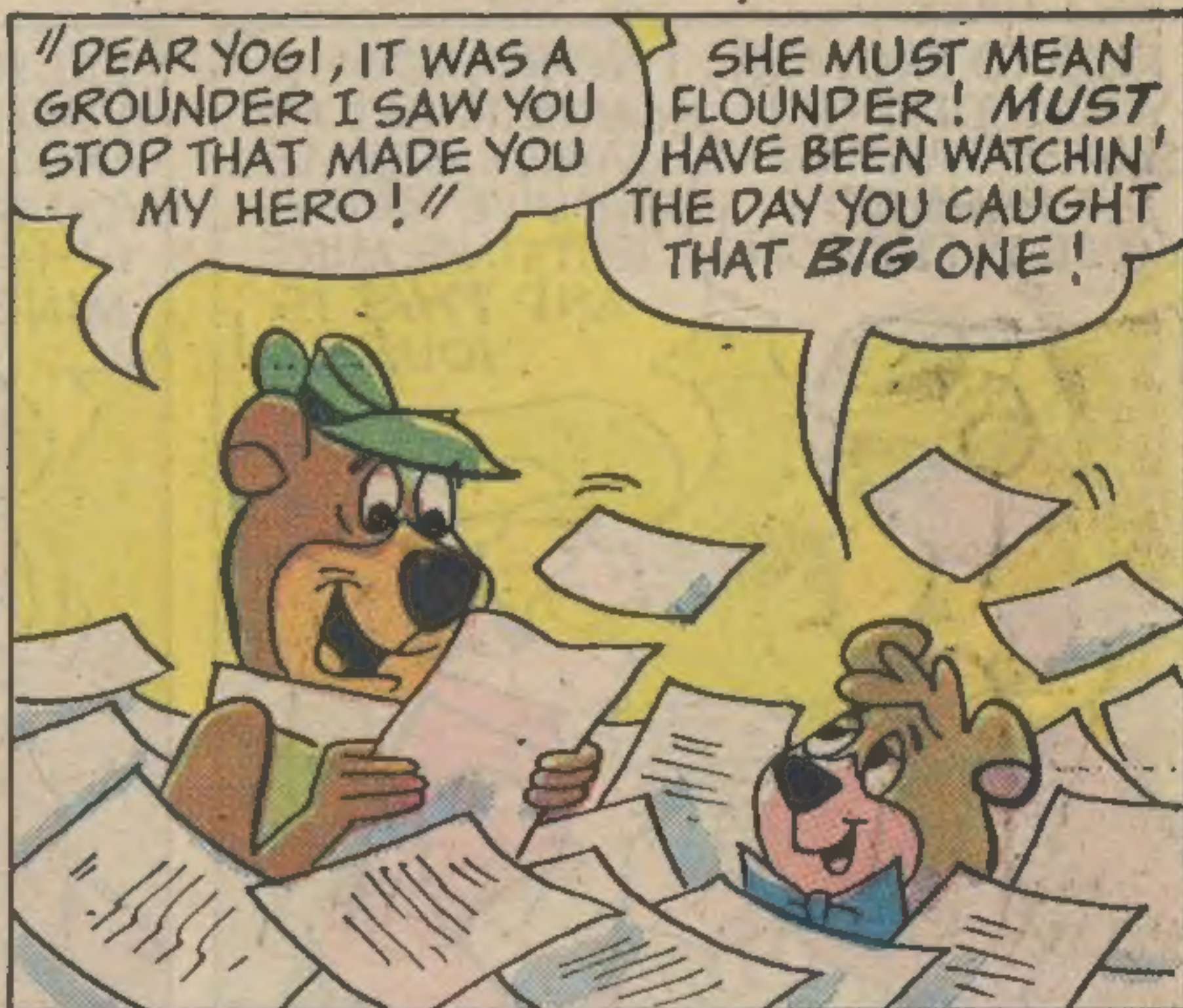
I STILL CAN'T FIND A LETTER IN HERE, BOO BOO! ARE YOU PULLIN' MY LEG?

HONEST, YOGI! ...OH, HERE IT IS! I MUST HAVE DROPPED IT!



HMMM! I DON'T RECOGNIZE THE NAME OR THE WRITING, BUT I CAN TELL IT'S FROM A GIRL!

YOGI SURE HAS AN IMAGINATION! THINKIN' NO ONE LIKES HIM IS RIDICULOUS!



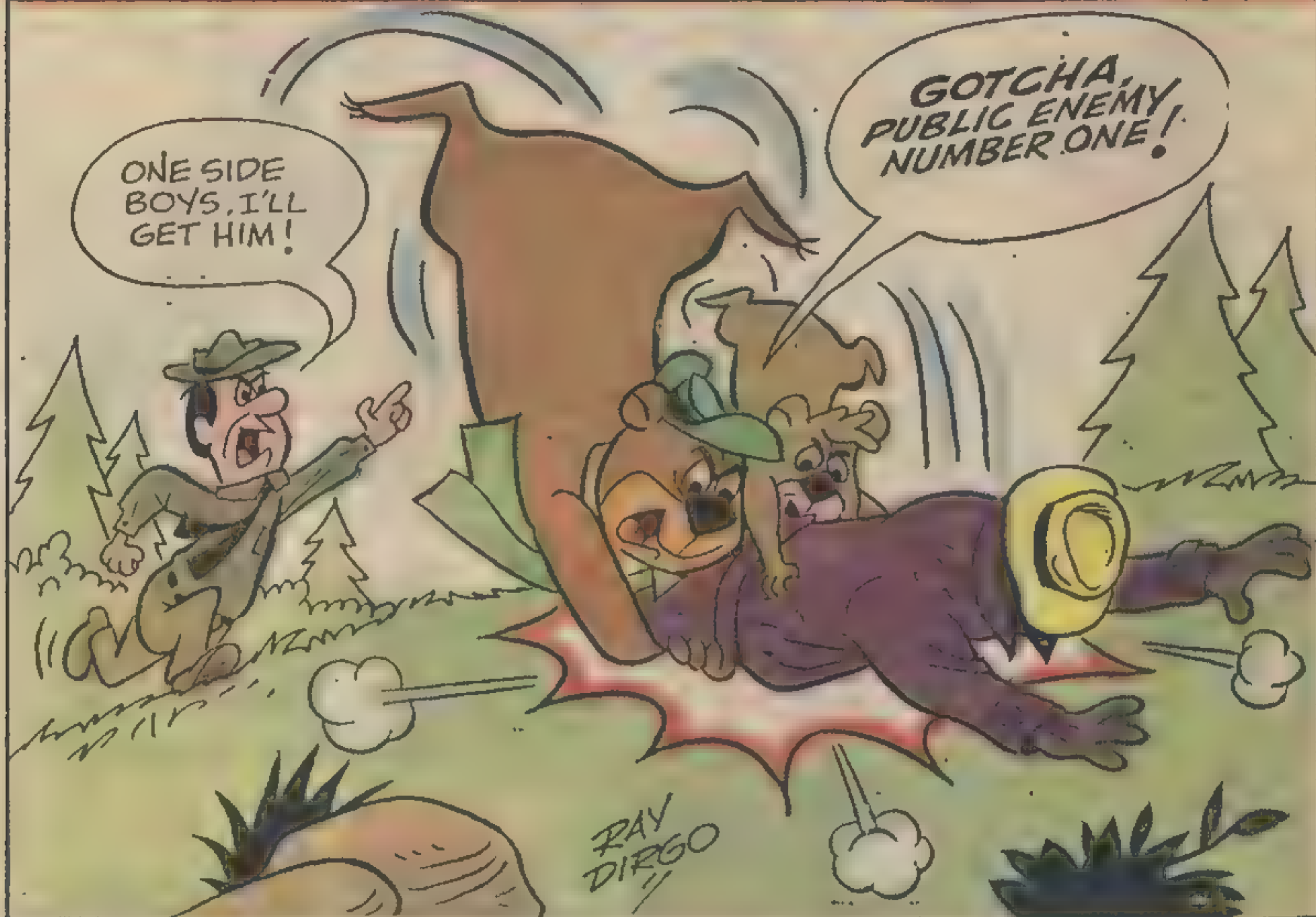




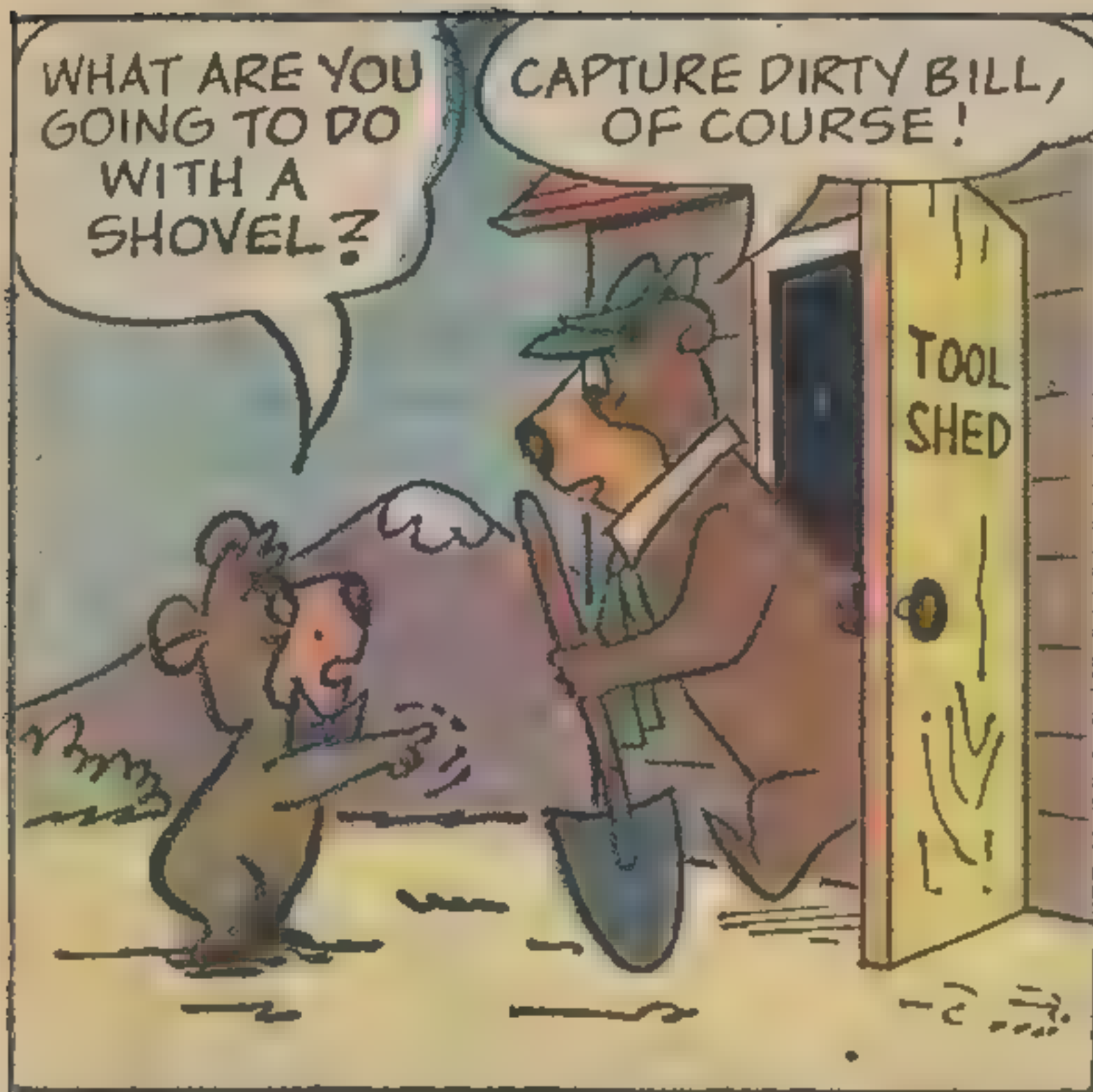
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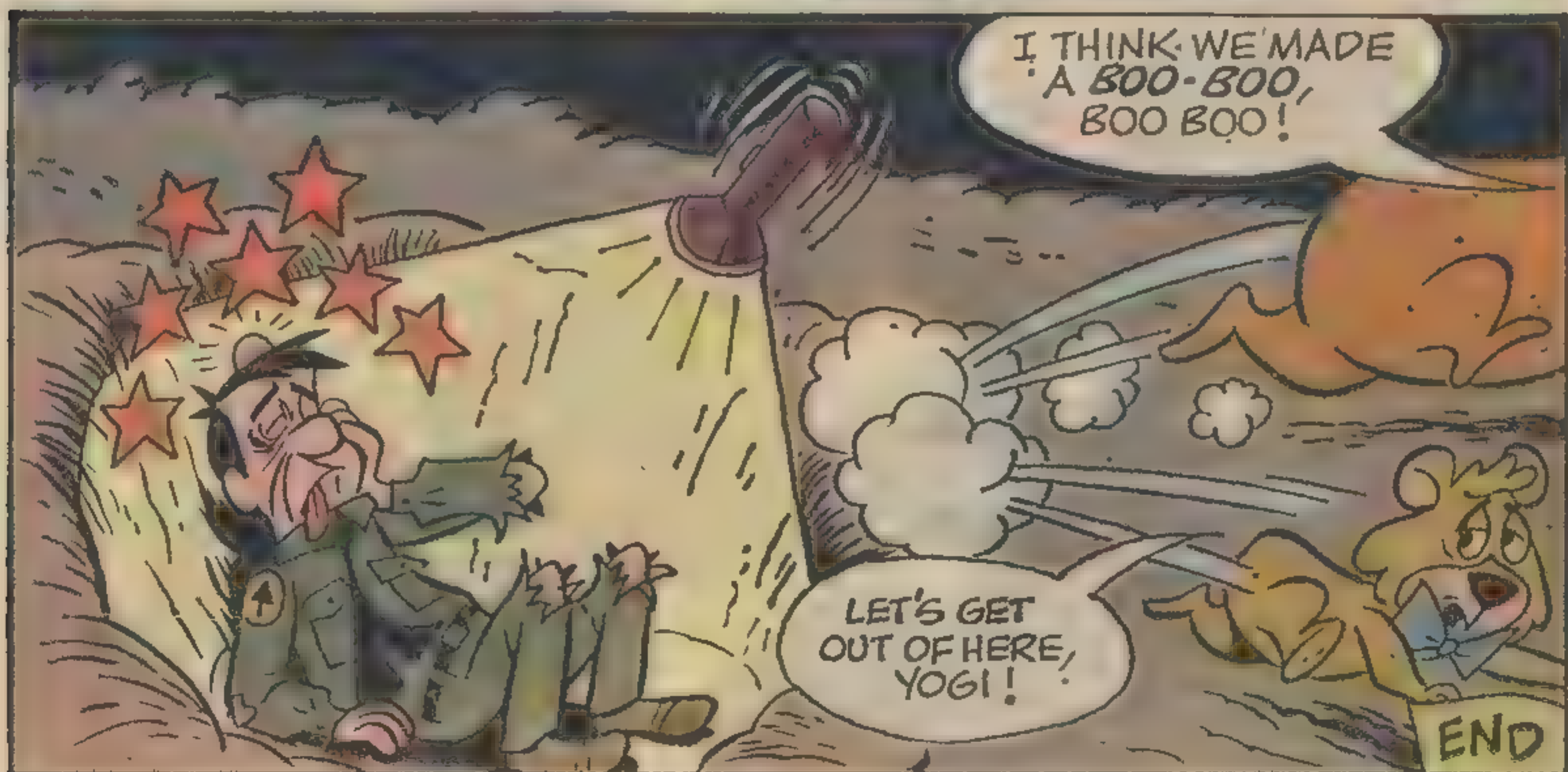
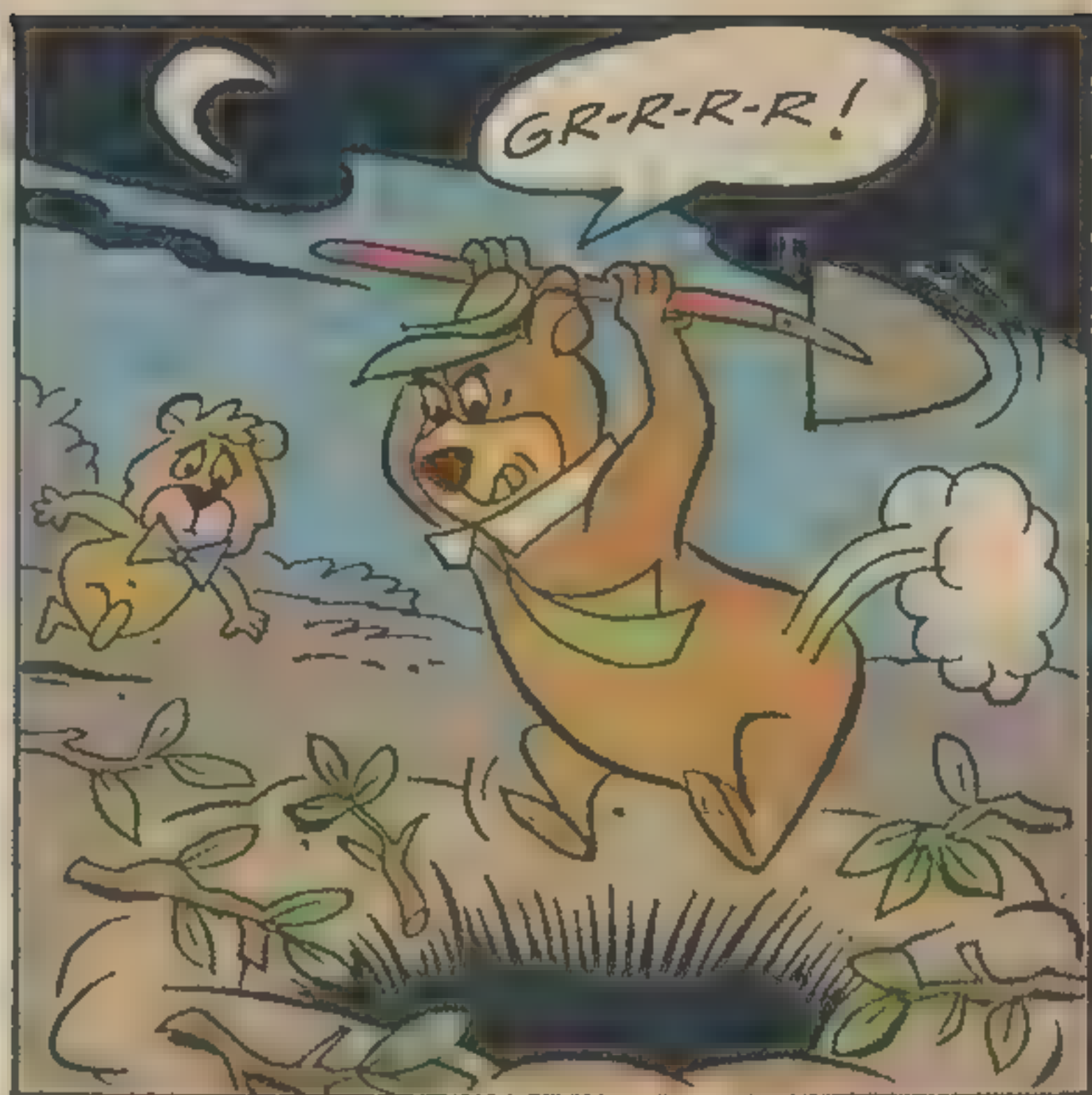
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The SMART BEAR









Ah Beans!

YOGI DEAR, I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT ENJOY HAVING SOME HOME COOKED BEANS WITH ME TONIGHT!



BEANS! CINDY, YOU'RE AN ANGEL OF MERCY! WHAT TIME DO WE EAT?

I'LL BE IN AND OUT A LOT TODAY SO IT WILL TAKE SOME TIME TO COOK THEM... LET'S SAY 8:00!

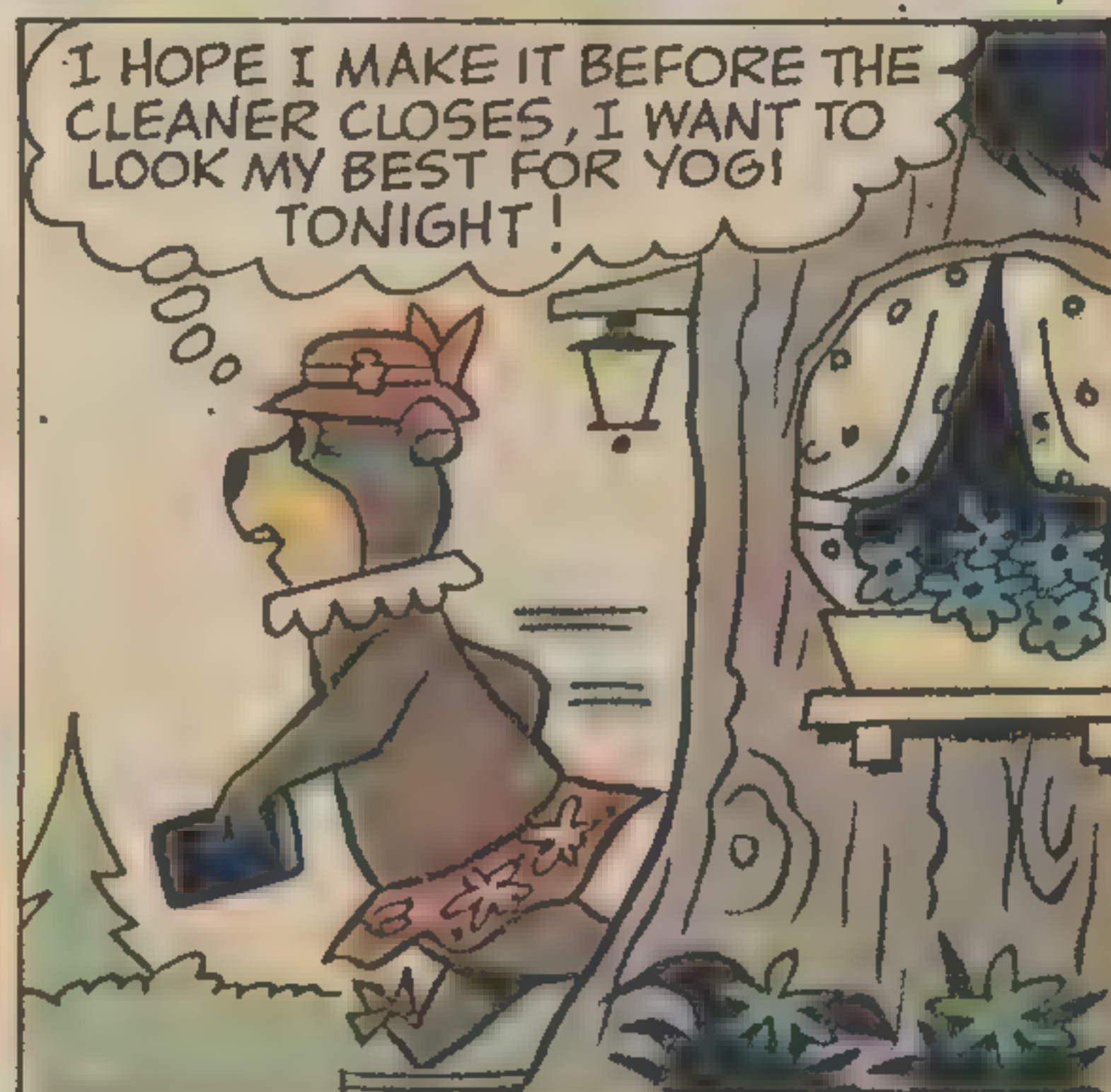
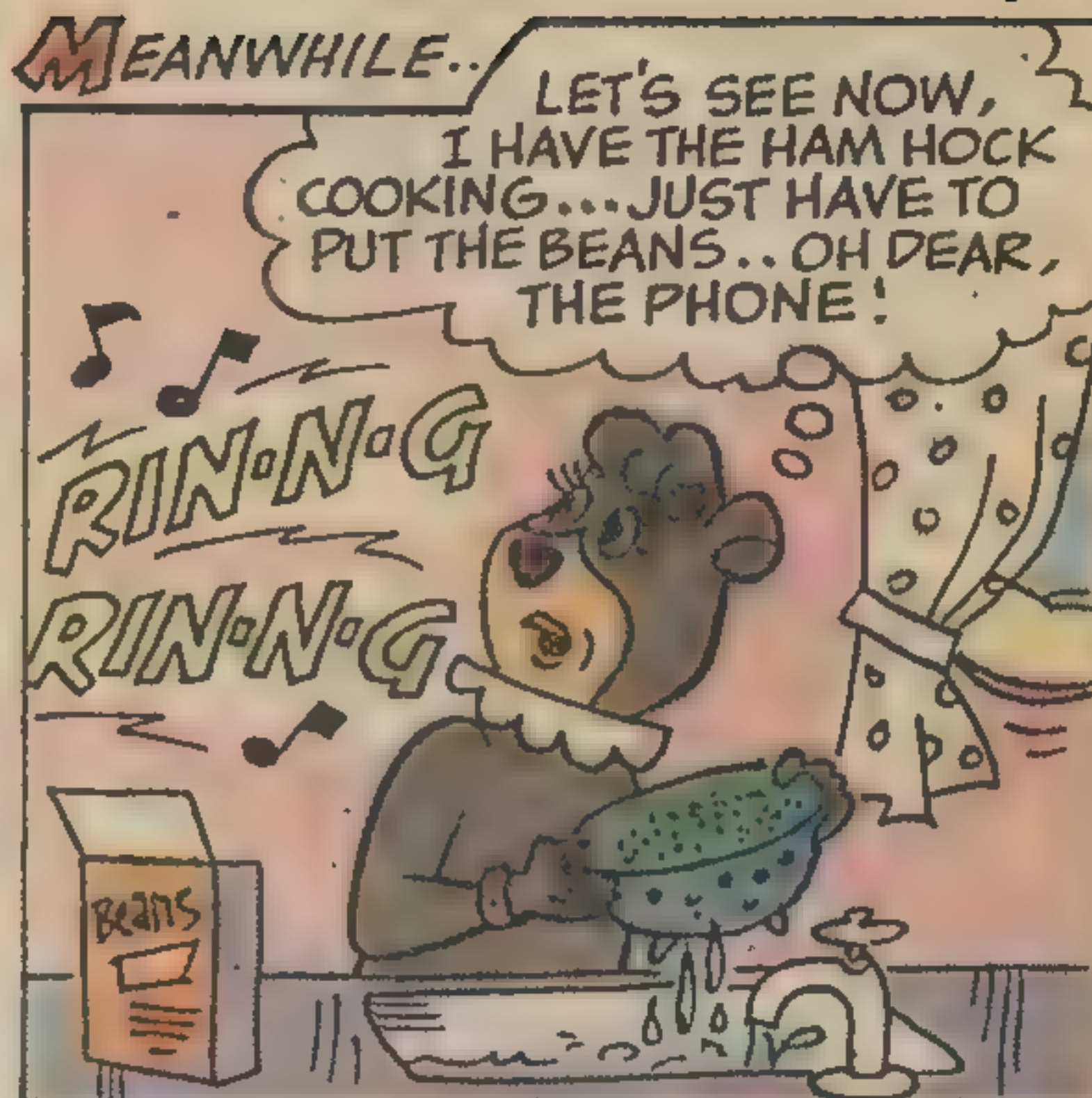


I JUST FOUND IT LAYING ON A TABLE, YOGI, I'LL SHARE IT WITH YOU!

THANKS, BOO BOO, BUT I'M GOING TO CINDY'S FOR SUPPER! SHE'LL KILL ME IF I STUFF NOW AND CAN'T EAT HER COOKING!



GWEN KRAUSE / RAY DIRGO





I'LL PUT THE CORNBREAD IN THE OVEN AND THEN GET DRESSED, YOGI WILL BE HERE SOON!



THAT MUST BE YOGI NOW! OH DEAR, I HOPE HE WILL LIKE MY COOKING! GOOD FOOD IS THE ONLY WAY TO TRAP HIM!

DING!
DONG!



WHAT'S WRONG, YOGI?

I'VE DONE WITHOUT FOOD ALL DAY JUST WAITING FOR YOUR BEAN DINNER, CINDY, GET ME TO THE TABLE QUICK!



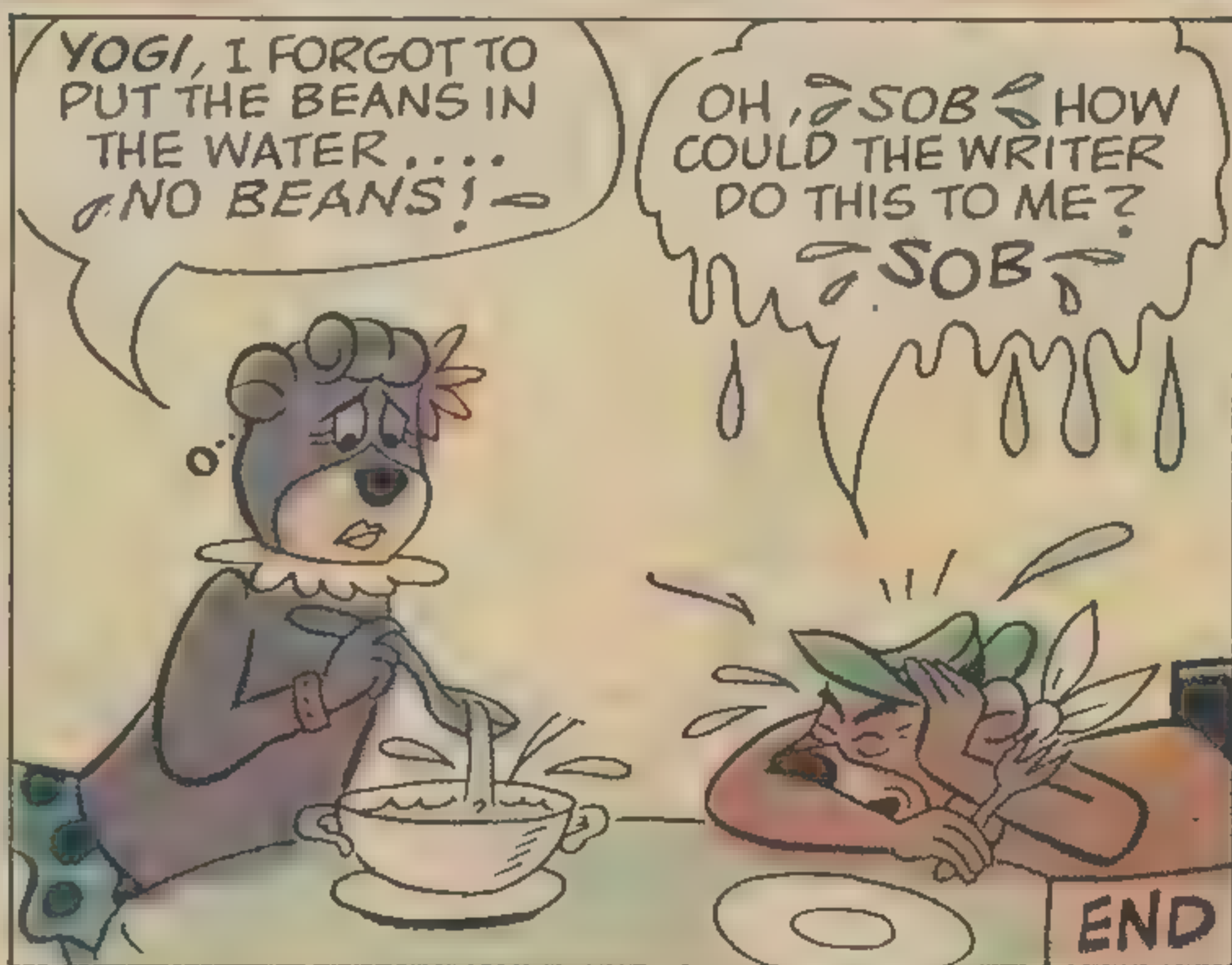
I DON'T HAVE A SALAD, YOGI, THE STORE WAS CLOSED WHEN I GOT THERE!

SALAD, SHMALAD, JUST BRING ON THE BEANS!



OH NO, YOGI! I WAS SO BUSY AND IN A HURRY I FORGOT TO TURN THE OVEN ON... NO CORNBREAD!

PLEASE PASS THE BEANS!

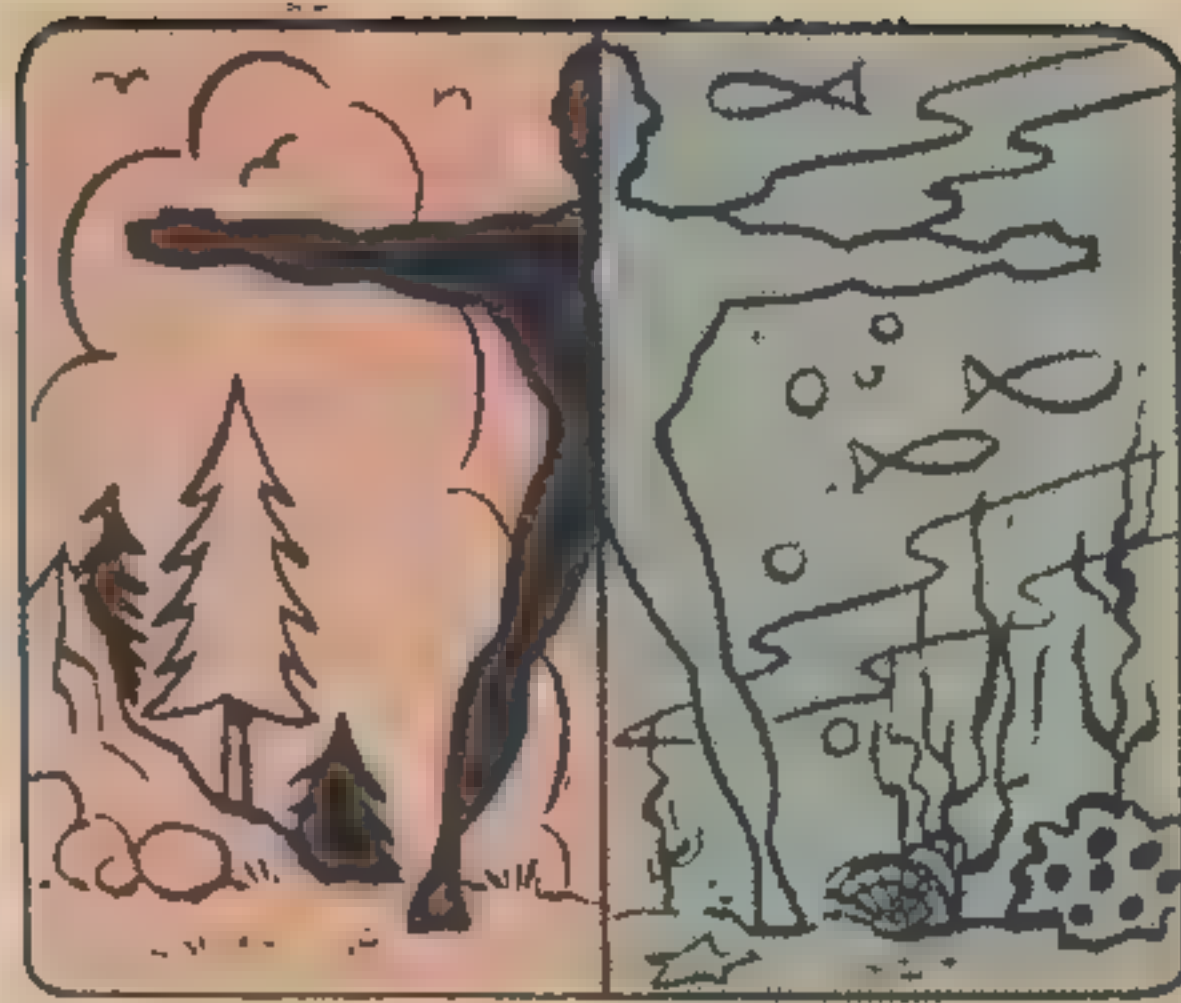


YOGI, I FORGOT TO PUT THE BEANS IN THE WATER... NO BEANS!

OH, SOB HOW COULD THE WRITER DO THIS TO ME?
SOB

END

THE HUMAN FISH



IN PEARL PROBLEMS

My name is John Wilmore and I am a full professor of Marine Life at the State University. But now that my secret is known, I can tell you many of the adventures I have had in the world below our waters. I am called the Human Fish since I was born with a set of functional gill slits in addition to my own lungs. When I travel or meet people, I wear a special skin-like collar around my neck. So that to all appearances everything would seem natural.

Dr. Henry Gershon contacted me and presented the situation.

"Papa New Guinea is administered by Australia. It is an island territory inhabited by 2.5 million Melanesians and it will eventually be given its independence. Near Port Moresby, the Shito Corporation in conjunction with Melanesian interests, have established oyster beds for raising of cultivated pearls. For which there is a world-wide demand.

But the oysters are being destroyed by some strange malady. It is the guess of Dr. Shizo Maito, that it may be due to some chemical given out by the fish in the area. He suggested that we contact you. Will you help us?"

"Yes, I will," was my answer. "As you probably know I now have a team of scuba divers under the guidance of Bill Jenkins to assist me. We can leave within two days."

At the busy Port Moresby international airport, we were met by Dr. Shizo Maito and a welcoming party. We were taken to the leading hotel where headquarters had been set up for us.

We spent a day sight-seeing. Then we got down to the matter of the business at hand. We looked over the oyster beds very carefully. Bill Jenkins and two of his scuba divers spent several hours under the water. Then Bill Jenkins gave me his report.

"Several strange species of fish in the area. Could be that one or more of them do give out some excretion which could affect the oysters. I might suggest that we get a few samples of each species. And Dr. Shizo Maito can check them out."

This idea was followed. And while the work was being done in the laboratory, I started to explore the area under the water. The water area was almost crystal clear. The fish looked at me and I looked at them. One important factor had been made very clear to me. No sewerage was dumped into the waters. The possibility of water contamination from pollution had

been ruled out. For three consecutive days I actually lived under the water. But I was unable to come up with anything definite.

"We checked out the specimens of fish," said Dr. Shizo Maito to me. "Gave them all a clean bill of health. Yet more and more of the oysters are dying. If there is a result, then there must be a cause. We know the result. But alas we do not know the cause."

For the next two consecutive days I remained again under water. Right next to the oyster beds. The fish swimming in the area ignored my presence and also that of the oyster beds. One thing was definite in my mind: From something-from somewhere there must be something that was affecting the oysters fatally. If we could only pinpoint the factor itself by chemical analysis. And this could not as yet be done.

We took a day off and went sight seeing. Then back to my room at the hotel. There were screens in the windows. One of them was a bit rusty.

"If you scratched your finger on the screen, you would have to have it taken care of at once," said Bill Jenkins to me. "I once did it and after the infection set in, they had to take me to the hospital. Happened when I was seven years old."

I was restless that night. I tossed from one side of the bed to the other. Something was bothering me. But I just didn't know what it was. In the morning I went out to the oyster beds. I looked at the wire netting around the oyster beds.

"Cut out a section of that netting," I told Dr. Shizo Maito.

"I think I have an idea. I'm not too certain about it." Part of the wire netting was rusty. Then it dawned upon me.

"You have an oxide reaction in the water. This plus the hot weather can affect the oysters. Try a plastic netting and you can let me know the result. We have to return to the States."

We were thanked for our co-operation. And a month later I received a long distance call from Dr. Shizo Maito.

"You were correct. We are only using the plastic netting now. The oysters are healthy. And we expect our new crop of pearls soon. Will send you the largest pearl."

YOGI BEAR

in

Wanna Race?

POW!

PAY NO ATTENTION TO THE BLUEPRINT, BOO BOO, NOTHING FITS WHERE: IT'S SUPPOSED TO ANYWAY!

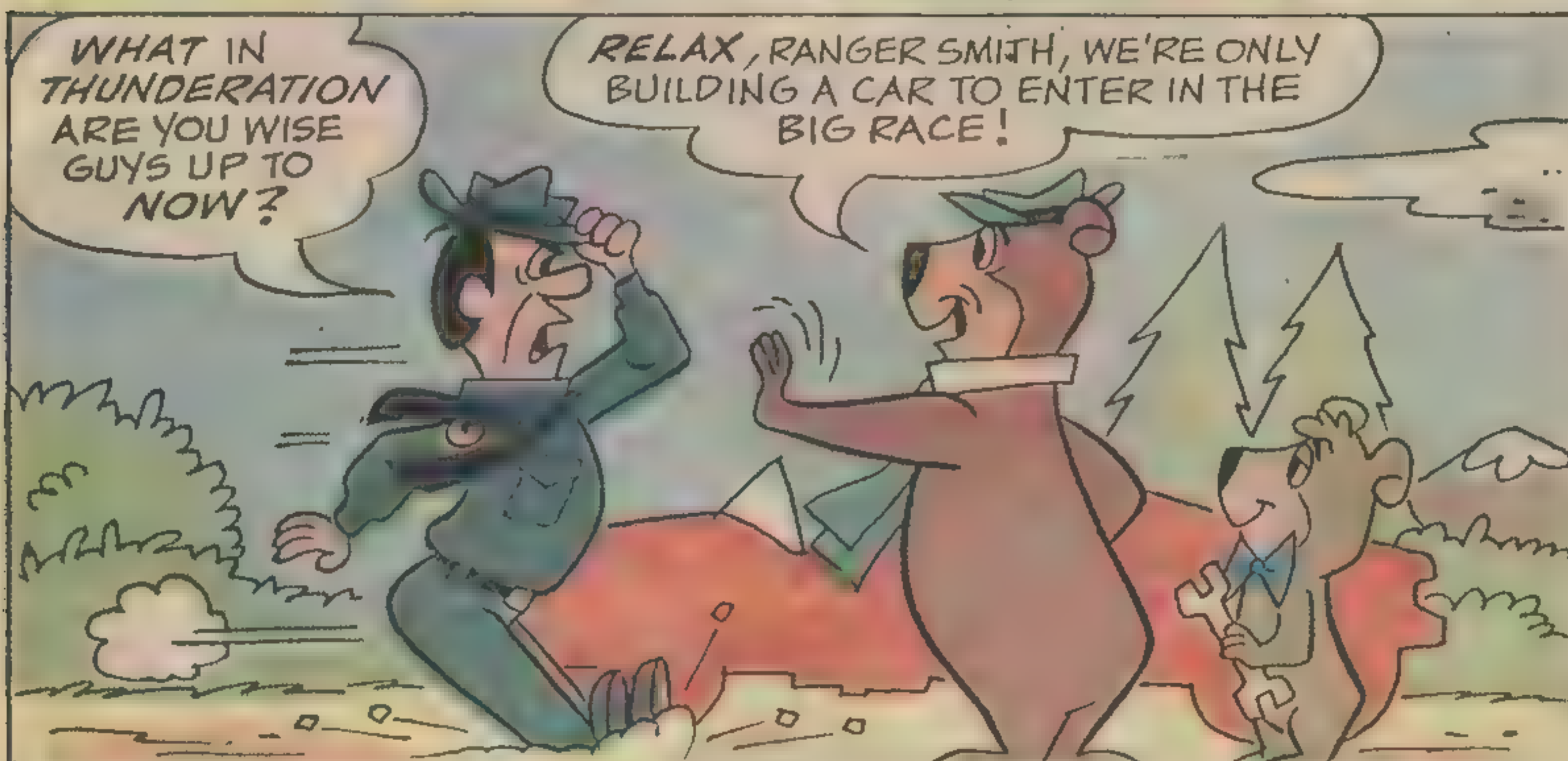
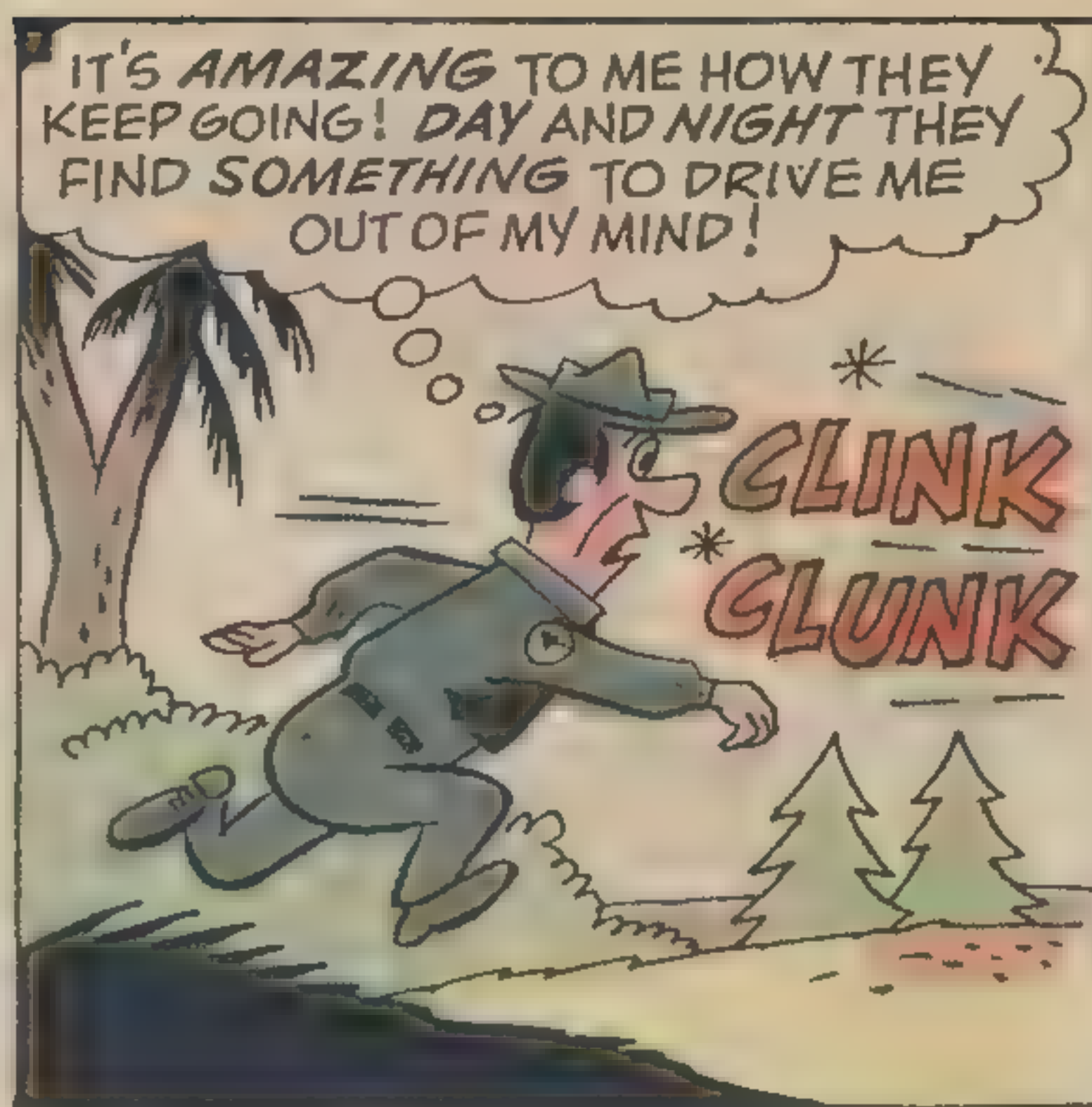
BANG

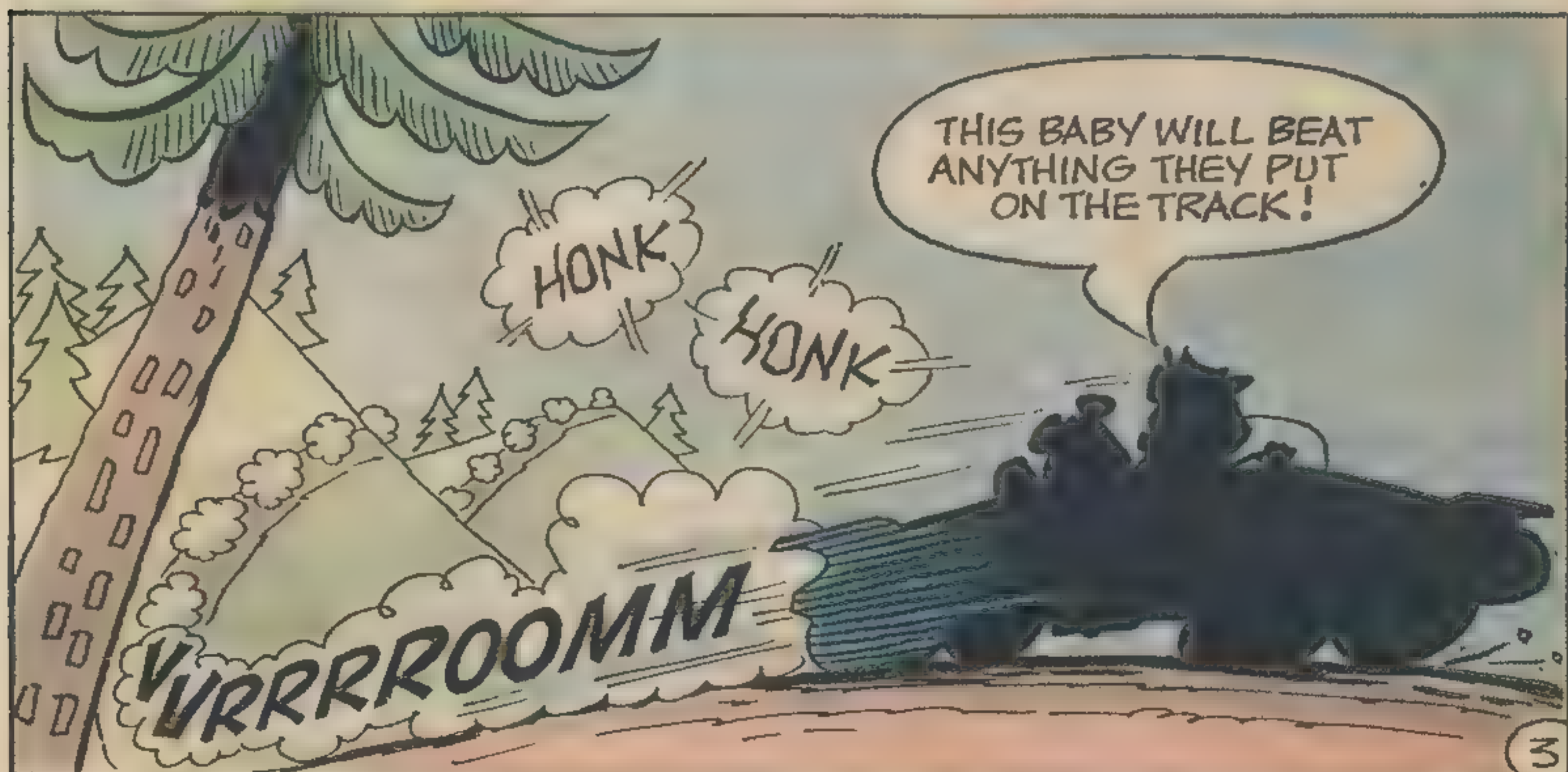
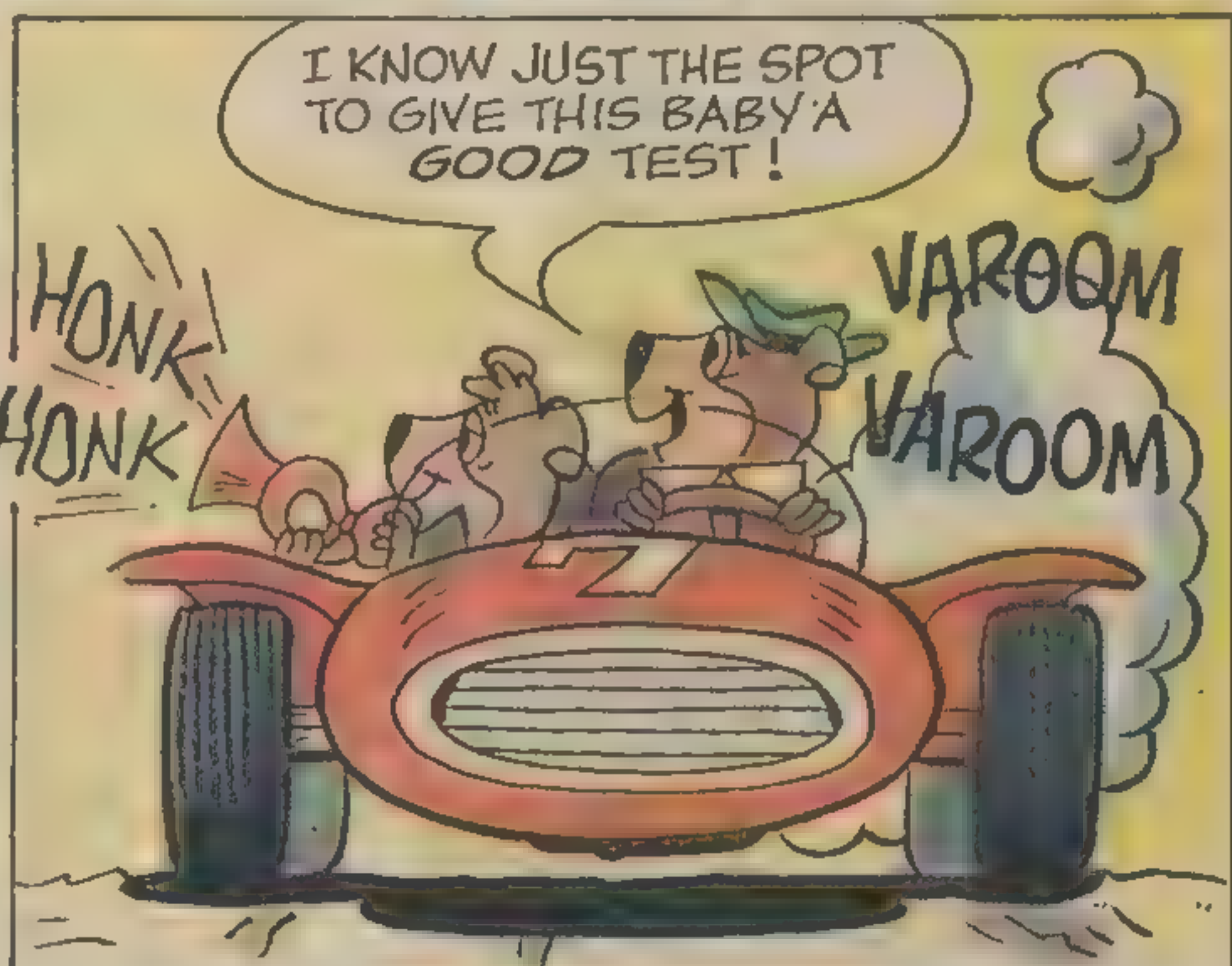
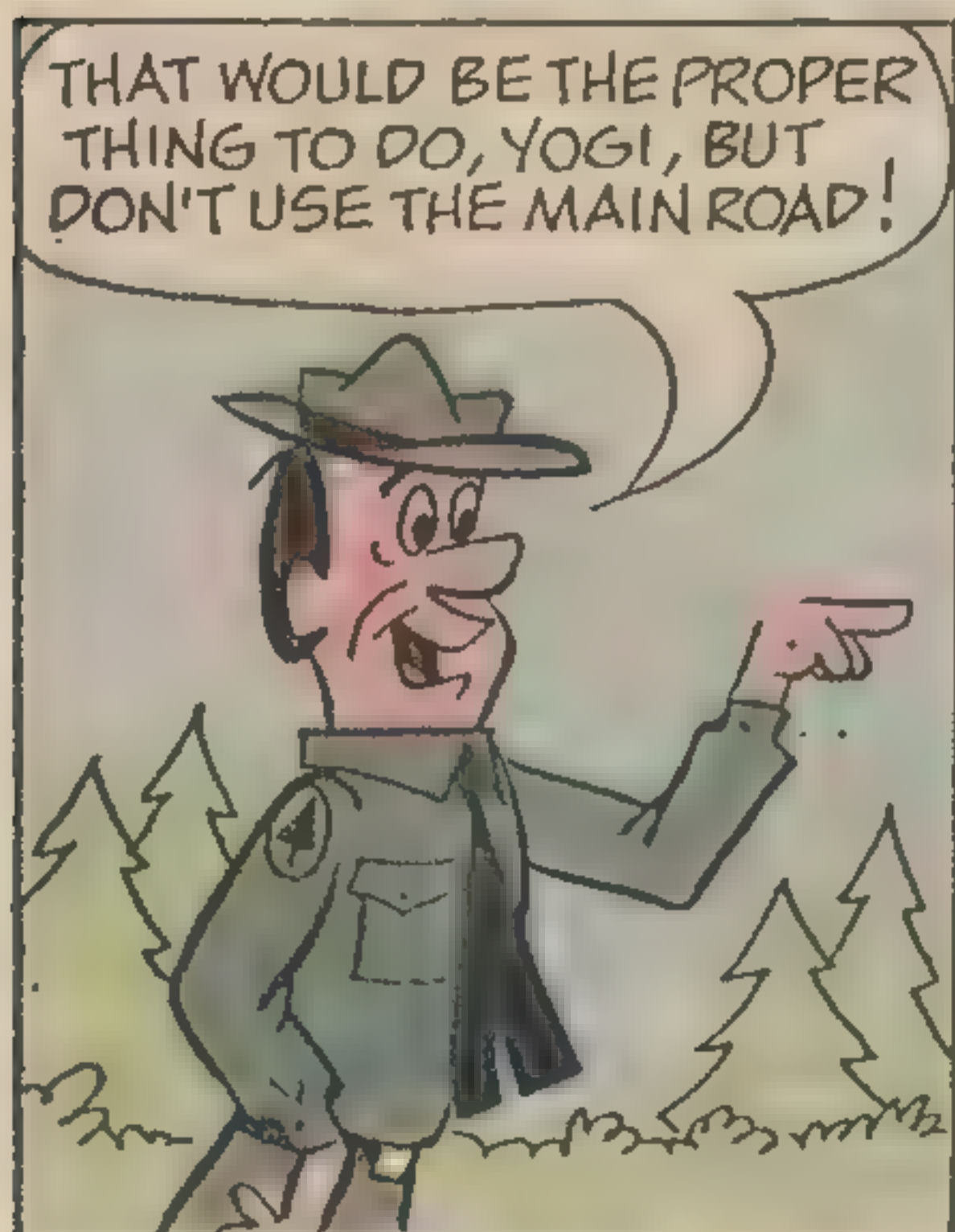
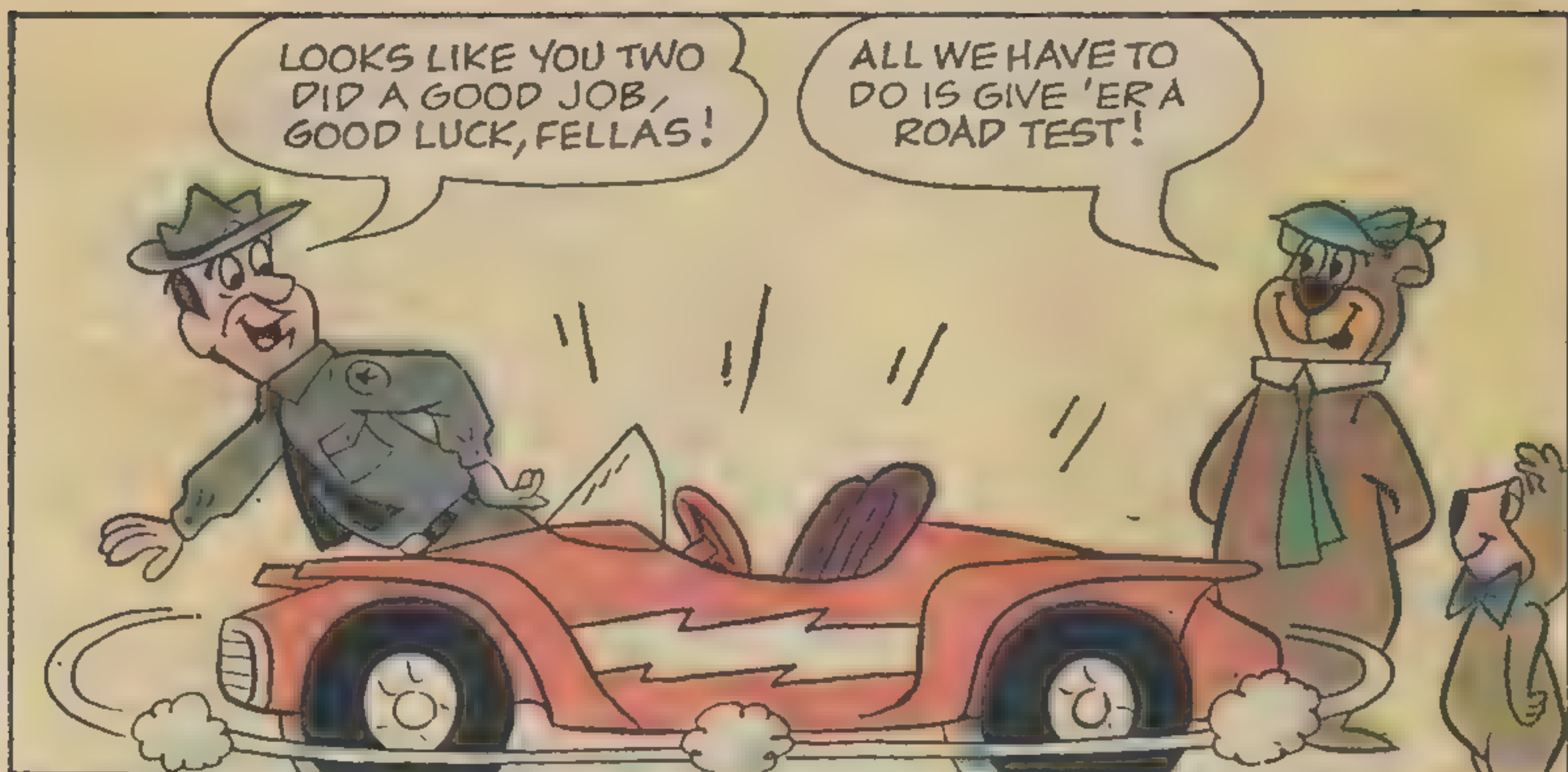
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GWEN KRAUSE / RAY DIRGO

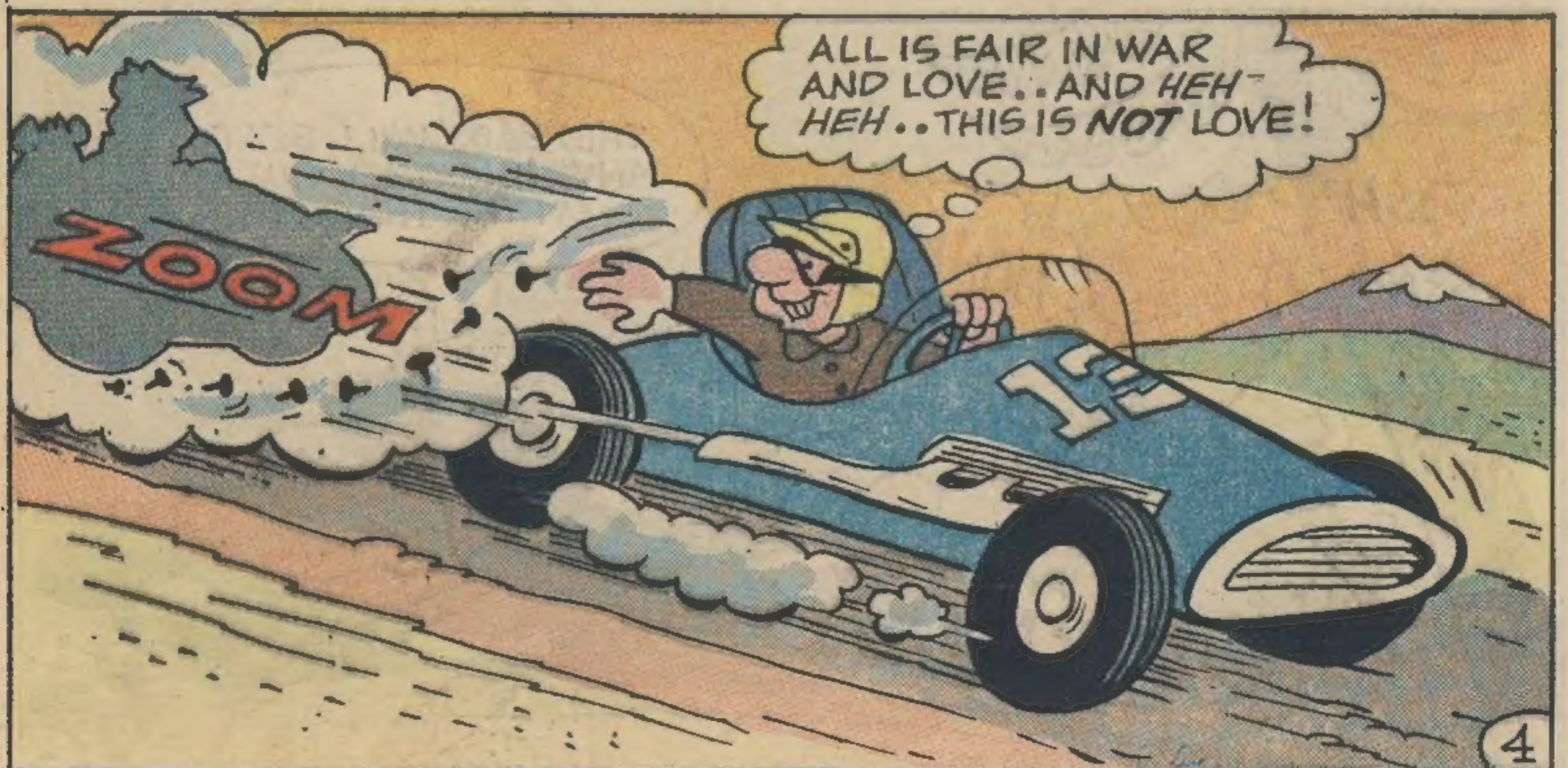
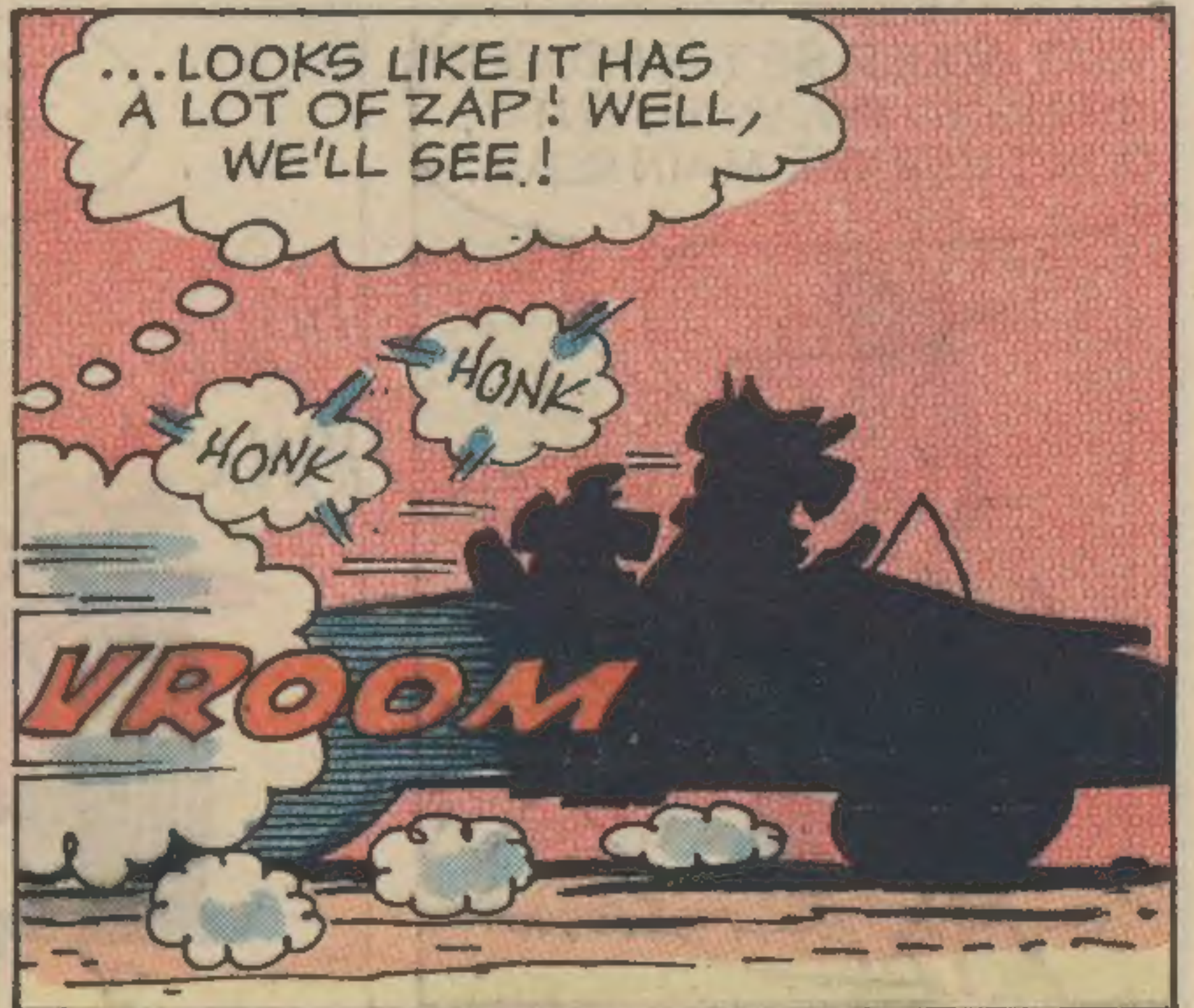
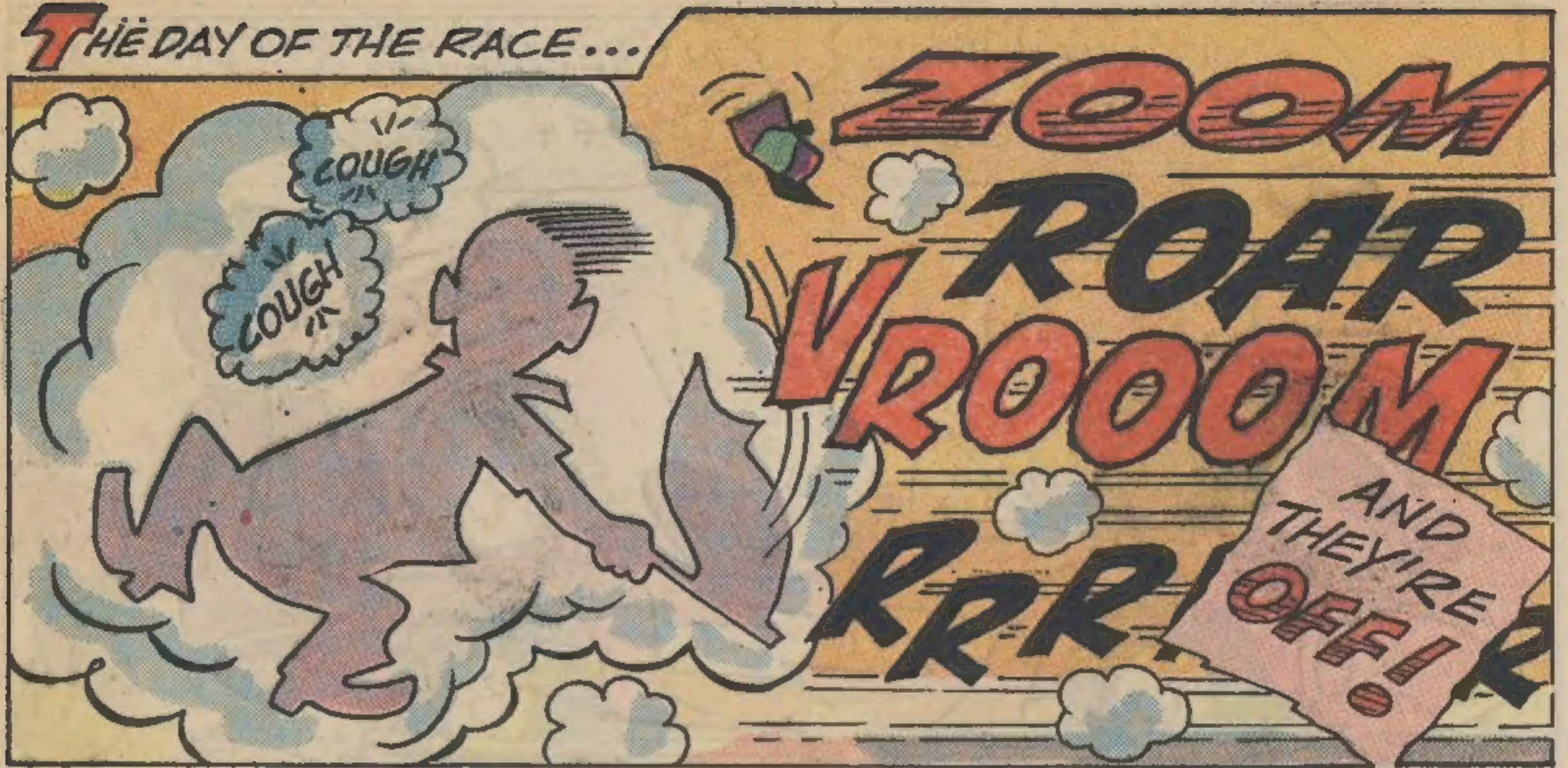
I'M STUCK UNDER HERE! BOO BOO, DO SOMETHING TO HELP ME OUT!

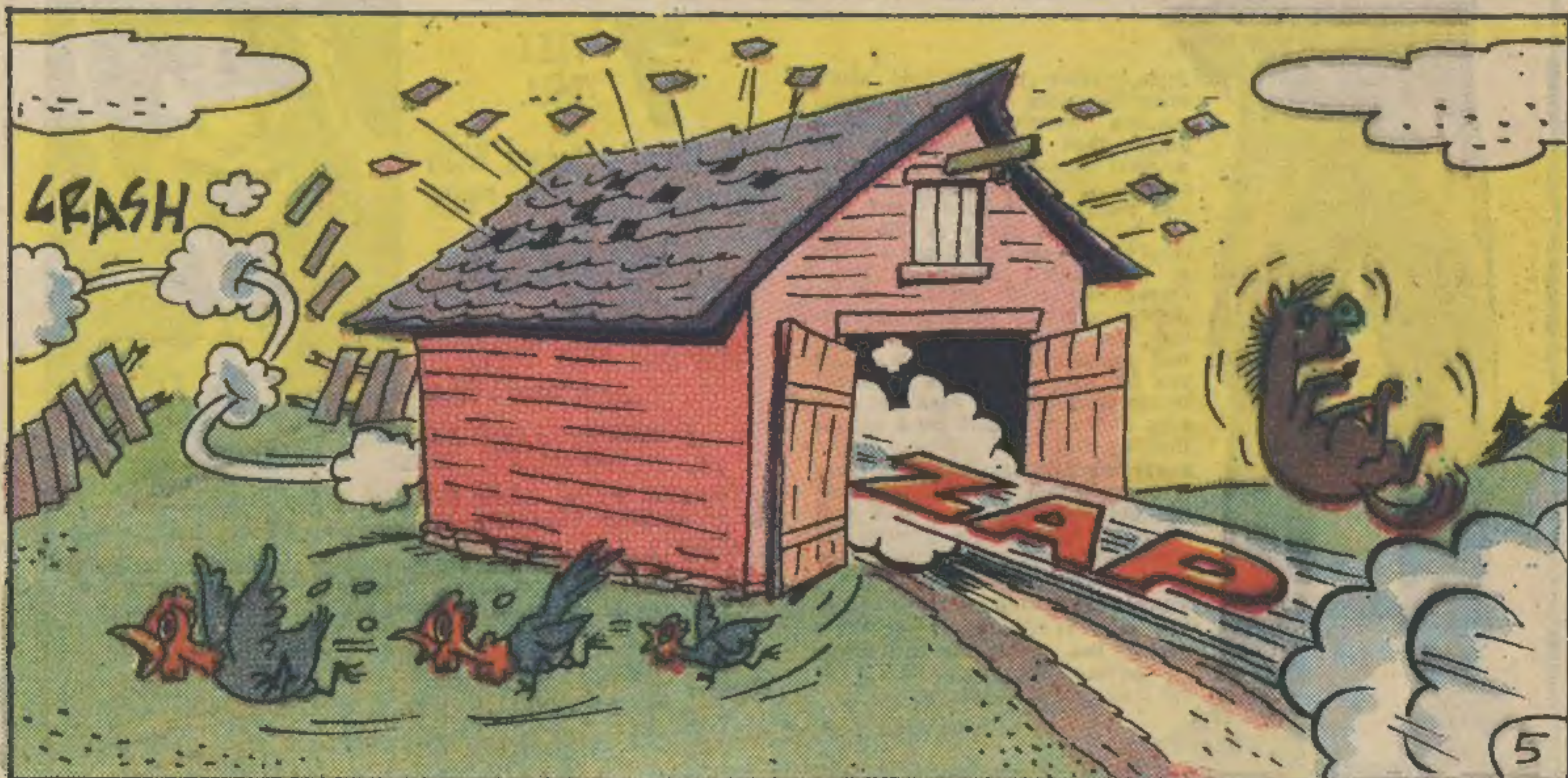
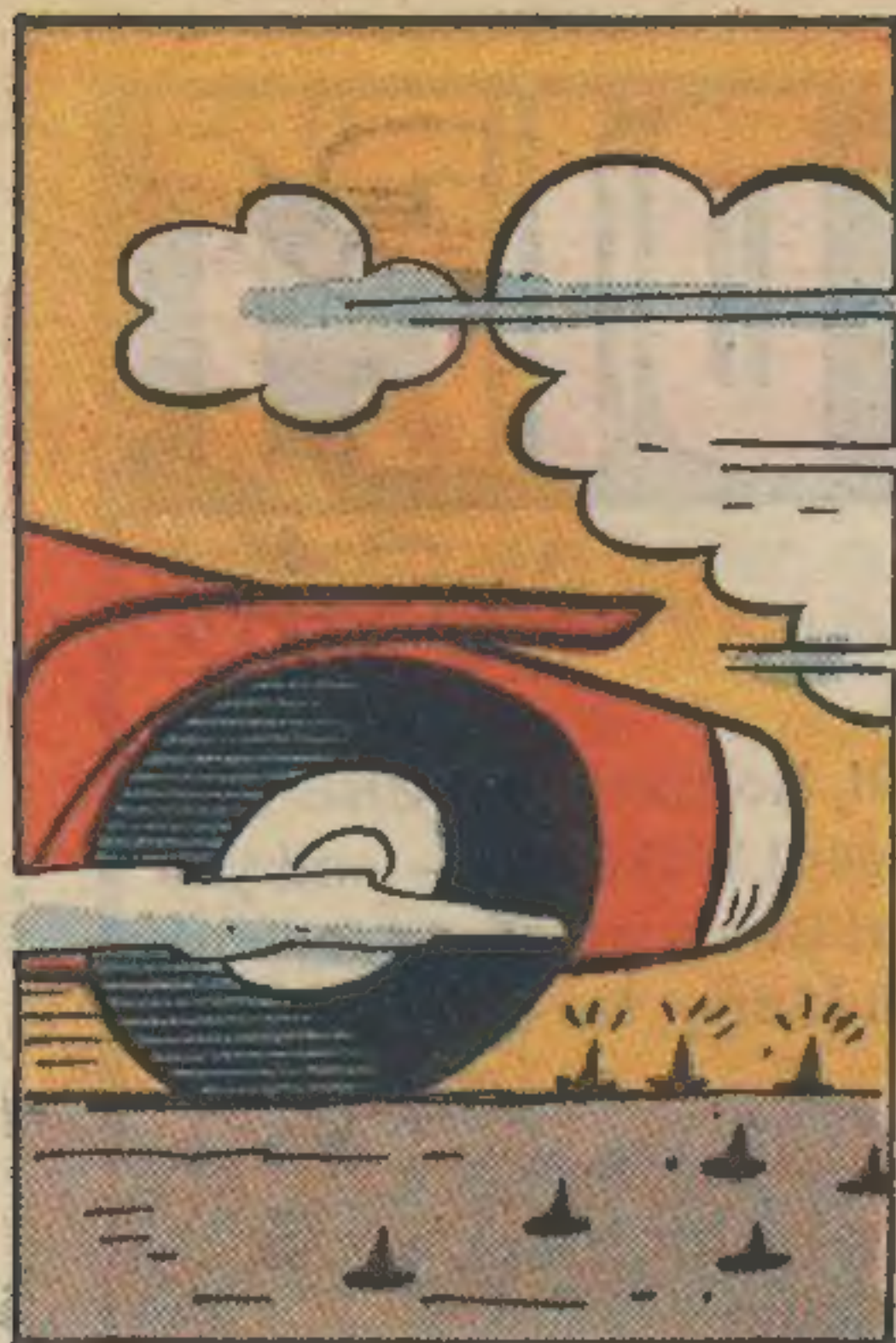
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THE DAY OF THE RACE...





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